

LONDON—New moves for Big 3: AMERICA—First H-bomb pictures

Attlee (in his greatest speech) stops H-bomb wrangle

By DEKEL MARKS

MR. CLEMENT ATTLEE, in the greatest speech of his 71 years, pulled the entire Socialist Party behind him last night on the hydrogen bomb issue.

He thus averted a head-on clash between the Government and the Opposition.

At a meeting of all Socialist M.P.s at the Commons, he put forward his own solution: Let Churchill, Eisenhower, and Malenkov meet at once.

This suggestion was received with loud cheers.

Mr. Attlee declared: "We are not going to make party capital out of this issue."

He made that declaration despite the great emotional stress of many Socialists who want the H-bomb banned.

Speaking with great solemnity to the tense meeting, Mr. Attlee said: "Our whole civilisation is at stake. The Greek civilisation was suddenly overwhelmed by the barbarians. With us the danger comes from the scientists."

The solution

He said that this was the gravest issue and the party must avoid the temptation to embarrass the Government in its present position.

Then, in a master-of-the-terms, Mr. Attlee said that the only way to tackle the hydrogen bomb issue was to urge an immediate meeting of the Big Three.

He stressed that the meeting must be limited to the Big Three. Any suggestion of including France or Red China would bring delay, and probably failure.

When Mr. Attlee had finished a few M.P.s rose in a bid to continue the discussion. They were howled down.

Then Dr. Barnett Stross rose. Mr. Attlee called for silence. Dr. Stross said that the back-bench motion on the bomb, of which he was a sponsor, would be withdrawn.

It had urged the Government to try to stop further H-bomb tests and had called for a Big Five conference.

The motion

So, after the meeting, this motion was tabled under the names of Mr. Attlee, Mr. Morrison, Mr. Dalton, Mr. Bevan, Mr. Shinwell, and Dr. Edith Summerskill.

That this House recognising that the hydrogen bomb with its immense range and power as disclosed by recent experiments constitutes a grave threat to civilisation and that any recourse to war may lead to its use, would welcome an immediate initiative by the Government to bring about a meeting between the Prime Minister and the Heads of the Administrations of the United States and the U.S.S.R. for the purpose of considering anew the problem of the reduction and control of armaments and of devising positive policies and means for removing from the people of the world the fear which now oppresses them and for the strengthening of collective peace through the United Nations Organisation.

The debate

Mr. Attlee told the Socialists that he hoped the Government would accept this motion. He will put it forward in opening the H-bomb debate in the Commons on Monday.

First reaction from Tory leaders last night was that the Socialist motion, if it were accepted, might be taken to commit the Government to Big Three talks at once.

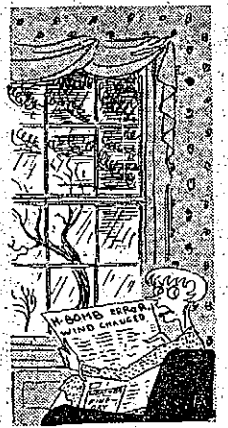
But the Government insists on being free to choose its opportunity for an approach to the other Powers.

THIS IS IT



AN UMBRELLA OF DEATH IS OPENING

POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER



Commentary by Chapman Pincher

THE blinding fireball of the world's first H-bomb — exploded in November 1952 at Eniwetok Atoll, in the Marshall Islands — rises, hotter than the sun, in a balloon of fantastic size.

In its upward sweep it drags aloft a huge column of dangerously radioactive coral-dust and sand.

Had this devastation been spread above London this is how people in Brighton, Colchester, Oxford, and Canterbury would have seen it.

The picture, released only yesterday, was taken from an airplane flying 50 miles distant, at 12,000ft.

The fireball, here, has already pierced two cloud-

banks and is about to mushroom outwards.

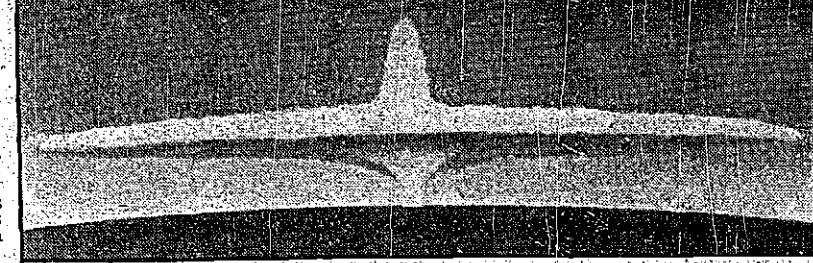
The reflection of its intense heat can be seen spreading wide above it.

In the picture below, the fireball has passed through a layer of air at a height of about 10 miles, causing it to open out like an umbrella 100 miles wide—about the distance from Clacton to Portsmouth.

But the power of the rising ball is still so great that the top of it has swept upwards to 25 miles on its way to form a second umbrella.

This picture is taken so far away that the curvature of the earth can be clearly seen.

AND HERE IT IS 100 MILES WIDE, 25 MILES HIGH



I saw, on a film, an island vanish...

From HENRY LOWRIE

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—A sun-limed, on colour film, the world's first hydrogen bomb explosion.

The picture was made in November 1952, and was kept locked up until today when, after heavy editing to foil anyone looking for American secrets, it was released for public showing.

Enough has been left in its 28 minutes to let you see what happens when an H-bomb goes off.

The long-range camera moved in for a close-up of the "cab" in which the H-bomb, nicknamed "Mike," was hidden. The cab was a black barn filled with scientific gadgets.

It stood on a tiny island Elugelab in the Pacific atoll known as Eniwetok.

Back among the ships of Test Force 12 the fateful seconds are

counted away. The world is moving into the hydrogen era.

A sun-limed officer, his eyes glued on his instrument panel, intones five seconds, four, three, two, one... zero.

Then wham!

Instantly the earth appears to open up, and the greys and blues of that little island group are swallowed up in a massive ball of orange flame, a tremendous semi-circle of light with coruscating facets changing shape and colour as it starts to soar.

For three and a half miles the flame stretches, and then, as other shades creep in, the sky is more vivid than the brightest Turner sunset. Dark violet patches contrast with the snowy white of the now familiar mushroom steam that begins to push itself through the clouds.

Then the mushroom heap rests like a vast and luscious blob of whipped cream on top of a giant chocolate cake. Up and up goes the cloud, in two minutes, in

10 minutes it reaches the stratosphere 25 miles high.

By this time the mushroom head, which earlier looked like a building dome, is flattened out by atmospheric air currents to a length of 100 miles, which is ten times its height.

From inside one of the planes we look down on the Pacific and the pilot says: "Elugelab is completely gone. Nothing there but water and a deep crater."

Adding to the drama of the moment, the narrator repeats: "Nothing but water. An island completely erased. 'Mike' was power—the kind of titanic energy released by the stars."

The hydrogen age had surely arrived; for certainly there was no trace of little Elugelab.

On TV here?

The TV audience may see the U.S. film of the H-bomb blast next week. Attempts are being made to get a copy flown over-

TEST PILOT WATERTON HANDS OVER

SQUADRON-LEADER "BILL" WATERTON, chief test pilot for Gloster Aircraft, is leaving after seven years in the job, it was announced last night.

He is succeeded by Wing-Commander R. F. (Dickie) Martin, an instructor at the Empire test pilots' school.

He takes over the flight development of the super-priority "paper dart" Javelin fighter on which Waterton did most of the earlier test work.

Waterton was awarded the George Medal in 1952 after crash-landing a damaged Javelin prototype. Valuable records were saved.

Mailbag in road

A mailbag of parcels fell from a mail van in Greville street, Hatton garden, yesterday.

Mother vanishes after baby is born

Express Staff Reporter

A YOUNG wife, emotionally upset after the birth of a daughter nine days ago, walked out of an Eastbourne nursing home yesterday and has not been seen since.

Mrs. Margaret Heslep, who is 29, left her baby behind. So far as is known she wore only a navy-blue dressing-gown over a pink flower-designed nightdress when she disappeared. She wore blue corduroy slippers. She had no handbag and no money.

Her husband, Mr. Sydney Heslep, a Post Office telephone engineer, said last night: "My wife has been ill since the birth of the baby and has been here the last few days."

Mrs. Heslep, 5ft. 7ins. tall and well-built, has naturally wavy brown hair and hazel eyes.



MRS. HESLEP

Oh, what a much-ado about Hutton and Busta!

From FRANK ROSTRON: Kingston, Jamaica, Thursday

LLEN HUTTON and Mr. Alexander Bustamante, Jamaica's chief Minister, became involved in quite a tropical storm today.

Here are four versions of what happened:—Mr. Granville Da Costa, President of the Kingston Club, who took "Busta" down to the position gate to meet Hutton after he made 205. "Hutton stared straight ahead, ignoring us."

Charles Palmer, team manager: "I just pushed through the crowd without hearing or recognising anyone."

"HE WAS PLEASED"—Hutton: "I merely got a message from Bustamante saying he was pleased with me. I'm going to see him later."

And Bustamante, in a statement issued after local officials said he had been insulted: "I have not been insulted. When I congratulated Hutton at the gate he bowed and said 'Thank you, while passing on.'"

Hutton, Da Costa, and I all had a drink together after the day's play. We are all happy now. Close of Play: West Indies 139 and 20 for 0; England 414.

SUNSHINE MONEY FOR ALL

By FREDERICK ELLIS

IT WAS SUNSHINE year for all in 1953—with the nation's income revealed by the Treasury yesterday as the highest in history at £13,537 million.

That works out at £270 15s. per head of man, woman, and child. Everybody shared in the prosperity—soldiers, sailors, tinkers, tailors.

Wages of the workers and salaries of the black-coated and white-collared bounded £475 million to £2,630 million. The men in the Forces pulled in £13,000,000 more.

Farmers earned £297 million, a gain of £4,000,000. Theirs was the smallest gain of all.

Professional men, doctors, dentists, lawyers, collected £28,000,000 more in fees, with their income at £249 million.

And the little shopkeepers and others who work for themselves gained £41,000,000 more to spend. The rentiers—those who get rents and dividends—collected £28,000,000 more at £1,485 million.

But as soon as the fatter pay packets came in we went out and spent more—more on food, drink, tobacco, everything down to cars and travel.

In fact, we spent £12,609 million—another record. It left us with savings of £229 million. The savings equal £13 10s. a head—the highest post-war compared with £15 10s. in 1952.

Last Page One quote

The outlook brightens

PEACE prospects have brightened in the past 15 months, said Mr. Stassen, U.S. aid chief, last night. He has flown home from East-West trade talks in London.

4.30 a.m. LATEST MARILYN GOES BACK TO WORK

HOLLYWOOD, Thursday.—Marilyn Monroe, suspended by her studio for not appearing for work in the film "Pink Tights" when she married Joe Di Maggio, former baseball player, will return to work next week, said her studio in Hollywood.

Central 8000

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